

Pete And The Pirates

"Come To The Bar"

Visit "[Come To The Bar](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'll be sticking around till the season's turning
And I'm gonna hang around until the summer's dead
But you keep following me with the words you left me
Banging around in the rooms inside my head

Hi there Mr. Blackbird, your friends are calling you
So you better fly up high in the cherry tree
But keep one little eye fixed on your girlfriend
Or she will come sit on my window and talk to me

Stop everything and think about coming home for a
while
It doesn't matter what happened to you, you're my
crocodile
It doesn't matter, doesn't matter at all, just come to the
bar
Get back into the rhythm of things and come to the bar

1979 and 'Heart of Glass' is playing
And she's got a bird that laughs and talks and sings
And he's got good shoes, he's got sticky fingers
D-D-Dancing around until the carpet's wearing thin

Stop everything and think about coming home for a
while
It doesn't matter what happened to you, you're my
crocodile
It doesn't matter, doesn't matter at all, just come to the
bar
Get back into the rhythm of things and come to the bar

Get back into the rhythm of things and come to the bar
Get back into the rhythm of things and come to the bar
Get back into the rhythm of things and come to the bar
Get back into the rhythm of things and come to the bar

It doesn't matter, doesn't matter at all
It doesn't matter, doesn't matter at all
It doesn't matter, doesn't matter at all
It doesn't matter, doesn't matter at all
Just come to the bar

Get back into the rhythm of things and come to the bar
Get back into the rhythm of things and come to the bar
Get back into the rhythm of things and come to the bar

Get back into the rhythm of things and come to the bar
Get back into the rhythm of things and come to the bar

Visit [Pete And The Pirates](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.